St. Valentine's Day-The Feast of True



IF THERE ARE MICROBES IN KISSES.
STOLEN FROM OUR PRETTY MISSES.
LONG MAY THEY LIVE. I HOPEAND PRAY
FOR I'D LIKE TO CATCH THEMEVERY DAY

The Proverbial Germis Present Traditions Concerning the Origin of the Lovers' Feast Day -

Valentine. Copyright, 1916, by The International Syndicate.

The Evolution of the

"Muse, bid the morn awake, Sad Winter now declines, Each bird doth choose a mate-This day's St. Valentine's; For that good bishop's sake Get up, and let us see What beauty it shall be That fortune us assigns.

ing charming bits of verse in honor formed into a Christian festival and girls regarded it as the most pre- the feast was named for the

Church it was named. Two of these were put under a ban by the Church in the box and all of them men were bishops and all of them many of which men were put under a ban by the Church many of which down of Rome.

Still another curious scheme of finding one's true lover comes from manning gallant or vallant, and the man whose alled the man whose alterial, Saint Valentine is still help-time. When a man drew out the name of several swains on paper and putting the name of several swains on paper and putting the name of several swains on paper and putting the name of several swains on paper and putting the name of several swains on paper and putting the name of several swains of paper and putting the name of several swains on paper and putting the name were put under a ban by the Church many of the Latin word "valens," showing Cupids holding wedding rings the output of the undying devotion of the undying devotion of the finding one's true lover comes from manning gallant or vallant, and the name were put under as a still paper of finding one's true l

ASt. Valentine Letter Shower During the Reign of Charles II 17th Century

the days of Shakespeare, recipient of much kindness from the ing the names from the box. This naucer and Lydgate the Feast failer's blind daughter, miraculously new plan for a time stopped the cus-Chaucer and Lydgate the Feast jailer's blind daughter, miraculously of St. Valentine was commem- restoring her sight. "Because of this orated as the Lovers' Feast and favor," he writes, "When the ancient fused to play the game unless the the poets sang the songs of love, writof Cupid's followers. Everybody cele-brated the day by sending out love were trying to uproot the pagan pracmissives of various kinds and the boys tices and obliterate their very names,

"I am sure he's still a fond admirer.

"You can't wriggle out that way,

Present Day Valentine drew out the names and thus the lished usage, "The man sticks closer men and women were paired off by to the valentine that has fallen to chance. Frequently, the names put him than to the valentine to which into the box were those of women of he has fallen." Often marriage requestionable character and the day suited from these valentine parties as tried to weed out this part of the ceremony and finally did succeed in the ensuing year.

Another valentine custom of several successions and the control of several successions. tried to weed out this part of the frequent visits to each other during modifying the affair by substituting the names of saints instead of living women-these saints to be the patrons for the coming year of the men draw-

valentines were real flesh and blood. Old Customs.

tom altogether as the young men re-

A century or more later the custom was revived but on a slightly differ-ent plan and was kept up until a century ago especially in Scotland,

was spent in wild orgies. The Church the couples were supposed to pay

The Motor Car

has Injected

Kelf into the

cidentally becoming one's valentine in the following way: If a bachelor chanced to walk abroad on St. Valentine's Day the first maiden he met was supposed to be his future wife or vice versa. Of course, it was easy for the bachelors and maidens to arrange to meet the right person. As late as the eighteenth century cus-toms akin to those practiced on Hallowe'en were in vogue. One of the The origin of the festival, like many others, is shrouded in mystery for it is not known clearly for which of the Valentines of the Roman Church it was named. Two of these men were bishops and all of them were bishops and all of them and the pagan customs many of which men were bishops and all of them of Rome.

The Linesceller forcets were the plant and several countries on the planting a bay leaf to each corner of Sti continent. The new custom was the pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for going to bed. If the maiden then pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for the young folks. The game defined, too, from the fact that the would become her allifered, too, from the fact that the husband before the end of the year, and Still another curious scheme of coupling the pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for the pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for the pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for the pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the pillow and one in the middle become her pagan rites to a gay, innocent amuse for the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the policy and one in the middle become her beautiful the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting a bay leaf to each corner of the planting and the pillow and one in the middle bear of the planting and the pillow and one in the pillow a most rigid tests was that of a girl

ANOVERDUE VALENTINI

The ComicValentine of the 20th Century the true valentine.

Tradition of Birds. Another tradition of the origin of the selection of February fourteenth as the day for sending love missives This writer thinks with the poet that in the Springtime the young man's thoughts lightly turn to love. comes at the time of the turn of the Seasons," he declares, "the beginning of the Springtime, or at least the time when thoughts begin to turn to the rejuvenation of the earth and fresh hopes revive in human hearts." Others believe that it has its origin in the mating time for birds and give as a proof of this, the old English tradition of the rooks taking their eral centuries ago was that of acmates on that day. The story is told how on this day at a certain place in England these birds gather in great numbers on the lower branches of gigantic tree, while an old crow acting as parson sits on the top chatteraway, evidently performing a ceremony, for as soon as he has

honeymoon.

comes from a noted etymologist. This fore going to bed. If the maiden then learned man, is of the opinion that dreamed of a man it was regarded as Valentine Day has nothing to do with sure sign that he would become her either the birds or the good bishop,

An 18th, Century

Valentine

St. Valentine.

Evolution of the Valentine,

Although few of the old practices of the day prevail, the one of sending sending her heart and the huge heart love missives is still in vogue. Each year the tokens become more expensive although the valentine print remains—the evolution of the shower of love letters of the seventeenth central delivers of the seventeenth central delivers. tury. Like everything else the style of these love tokens has changed with the years when old styles give way to new. The earliest valentines were no part in their makeup.

and during the nineteenth century kiss. ished the young birds fly away on their which when spread out showed tiny of our industrial activity and furnishes from a noted etymologist. This the man is of the opinion that centine Day has nothing to do with fer the birds or the good bishop, declares that the name is the pling of the Latin word "valens," ining gallant or vallant, and the

Sam considered.

but I can fix it for such an old cus-

"I'll be darned if I know-oh, yes,

Cupids and clasped hands were the most important part of the makeup. At present we have the motor girl with its rebus verses. The suffragist,

A Valentine of Ten Years Abo

valentine to members of Congress.

too, has her card, particularly for her

crude drawings of huge Cupids hold- a type of love token which has been ing men and women by reins as though "in our midst" for several years—are driving them into mairimony. These rather pretty, their greatest merit is so-called sweetheart letters were black their cheapness. Even the germ and white, but when the colored ones theory has crept in and one of the put in an appearance they were even latest valentines shows a couple in worse as the harmony of colors had the act of kissing, surrounded by all no nart in their makeup.

sorts of hideous little microbes. The The advent of cheap postage gave verse, however, assures us there are the valentine industry an impetus, no microbes in the Saint Valentine

The manufacture of valentines to There was the lace paper valentine day constitutes an important branch which when spread out showed tiny of our industrial activity and fur-

entine's Day-but Robert Bolton, he usual grind at the office, didn't know it. For him, remembrance of the day of the Little God of Love had long since slipped back into the dim past, along with youthful en. thuslasm, parties, shady lanes and a laugh. "You can never tell, Nina,

puppy love.

He did recall, however, as he turned in at the gate of his home that a house-guest had been expected to his wife.

Tou can never tell, kina, who is the sender of a valentine," he managed to reply in a manner intended to be playfully non-committal. "Perhaps, after all, Edith has a fond admirer—and no doubt I had his wife.

is wife.

As he opened the front door he best look into it at once."

"Now, now," interrupted the visitor As he opened the front door he caught a glimpse of their guest, Mrs. gally, "don't try to cover up your Harrington, and his wife in the living good deeds, Bob!" room. Freed of his hat and coat, he traversed the reception hall and Jack who sent them!" he suggested. started toward them.

But as he crossed the threshold he paused, the customary evening greet. Bob," Mrs. Harrington insisted. ing still hanging unspoken upon his Jack should do a thing like that I'd His wife was standing by the straightway faint; no, I believe first table looking at him in that I'd ask him what he had been up tomanner all experienced husbands have and remind him that conscience is a come to know means that the wife is terrible thing." striving to send by "eye-wireless" a "Don't be too hard on the poor message of some sort. And, as usual, Bolton found it exasperatingly unintelligible.

Even Bob sometimes forgets Before her was a huge basket of these—these little things.

fruit, an impressive affair of artistic Valentine's Day? Well, that was the design and graced with a wide bow of day on which we became engaged!" pale green ribbon and a long, arch- And she glanced archly at Bob, who flushed and smiled back-dutifully. ing handle gaily colored.

Opposite, sat Mrs. Harrington, smil- Presently dinner was served. ing pleasantly. And on the table be- was an excellent one, no doubt; but fore her reposed a box of candy, re-splendent in its multi-colored rows of what he was eating. His thoughts confections, its festive pink ribbon were upon St. Valentine's Day. And

and its near-gilt tongs.

"You home, Bob?" said his wife, perhaps through force of habit. Then he justified in taking the credit unto "Your valentines ar. himself? Would he be found out? rived before you, you see. It was And properly humiliated? just darling of you, Bob! I almost Confound it, why hadn't he remem-feared you would forget." And she bered the day! Edith was so surglanced meaningly at the fruit and prised and pleased, and so proud to candy. "Nina insists it must be some "show him off" before Nina. tell her she doesn't realize what a it now and—comforting thought!—no dear, thought!ul husband I have!"

Bolton stared at his wife and then would have the bad taste to divulge

mechanically shook hands with Mrs. his identity. At all events, he'd have

Mrs. Harrington answered his in- valentine he, graceless scamp, smiled to the matter of real interest. "Edith as quite distorted what I said—to her own ends, no doubt," she laughed. "I was our mistake. Mazie, the osalesgirl who filled the order, forgot the own ends, no doubt," she laughed. "I was so afraid you would forget, "I was so afraid you would forget, belton pleasure to find that still there are husbands in the world who remember the little sentimental occasions that the little sentimental occasions that the average married man toward his the world was much as last night! Well, the salesgirl who filled the order, forgot does of a funk. He dreaded the very stages.

"It was our mistake. Mazie, the distriction about it being in good taste. Here—here we are, and both of them able of a funk. He dreaded the very stages.

"Hello, Sam," said Bolton affably. The evening as Robert Bolton it was not so very difficult to live think of a dam thing but a damond pleasure to find that still there are husbands in the world who rememberate for my wife and can't the bill should be sent to her—" what's that!"

"I was so afraid you would forget, Bolton affably. The evening before—when he didn't know as much as he knew now from thought of going home and facing thought of going home and facing the salesgirl who filled the order, forgot to colve the mystery. But the courtsnip and young-married-life heritation about it being in good taste. Here—here we are, and both of them able to solve the mysters. Bolton affably. The courtsnip and young-married-life heritation about it being in good taste. Here—here we are, and both of them able to solve the mysters. But there we are, and both of them able to solve the mysters. Bolton affably. The courtsnip and young-married-life here are, and both of them able of a funk. He dreaded the very thought of going here and facing the salesgirl who filled the order, forgot the court shall be able of a funk. He dreaded the very stages.

"I'm up against it. Want a little to the will be added. "Not a surface the myster and point affair. The court shall be of a funk. He dr quiries perfunctorily and hastened on to the matter of real interest. "Edith solely because it is more modest to "It was Poor old Jack — though he is a such as this—and you should have dear in many ways—wouldn't know St. Valentine's Day from the Fourth of July; and if a basket of fruit should arrive in our house on St. Valentine's Day I might be tempted to limighte that I indeed did have a come and mysterious admirer. But I'd know absolutely that it wasn't Jack Let me thank you for my valentine—I just afore Arlington candy—and for your thoughtfulness in including me in your—what shall I say—St. Valentine George I say a led in greenily came upon a letter from the Arlington Equity (St. Valentine St. Vale

pleasure to find that still there are body. This wite added. "Nina is forhusbands in the world who remember ever harping on the indifference of
the little sentimental occasions that
mean so much to a woman.
Poor old Jack — though he is a
dear in many ways—wouldn't know

The little and you should have
sen, her face when the fruit and

The bill should be sent to her—
"What's that!"

"Mrs. Bolton sald we should send
the bill should be sent to her—
"What's that!"

"Mrs. Bolton sald we should send
the bill should be sent to her—
"What's that!"

"Mrs. Bolton sald we should send
the bill should be sent to her—
"What's that!"

"Mrs. Bolton sald we should send
the bill to her, sir, not to you. We
only thing to do was to square him.
The bill to her, sir, not to you.

Seemed to slip from the shoulders of the anxious husband. In his way,
are very serry—and will you kindly self. And yet, how?

He thought of calling Edith up and
the little matters of sentiment the bill and that the electric enthuriasm he had the little matters of sentiment the bill and that the electric enthuriasm he had the little matters of sentiment the bill and the little matters of sentiment the bill to her, sir, not to you.

We seemed to slip from the shoulders of the bill and the little matters of sentiment the bill to her, sir, not to you.

We seemed to slip from the shoulders of the bill and the little matters of sentiment the bill to her, sir, not to you.

We are very serry—and will you kindly self. And yet, how?

He thought of calling but a dimment the little matters of a the bill all the world do at all."

"Mrs. Bolton sald we should send the bill all the true to him the living room. They were intent only the little matters of sentiment the bill all the the world of a till the matters of sentiment the bill all the true to her the bill all the true to her the bill all the true to her the bill all the true to her



He Paused, The Customary Evening Greeting Hanging Unspoken Upon His Lips.

fruit and \$1.60 for a box of candy. him in no uncertain terms that he had been a mistake.

the wire. Mr. Bolton would,

found a bill for \$4.50 for a basket of certain another one is not sent to Mrs. down before she realized it could not Bolton. What? Yes, yes thank you, possibly be a part of the communica-He reached for the 'phone and the fruit was very nice—yes, we were tion to J. B. Strutt & Co., dealers in day I heard her wishing for a gold asked for the manager himself, telling quite catisfied. G'bye."

in interviews and wriggling in be-tween the lines of the papers upon he turned in at Philemon's Jewelry

asked for the manager rimself, terms that he had

Though he had forgotten it at the
not ordered candy or fruit—there had
been a mistake.

The manager replied that he would
"look it up," if Mr. Bolton would hold
The manager replied that he would
"look it up," if Mr. Bolton would hold
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The manager replied that he would
"look it up," if Mr. Bolton would hold
The manager replied that he would
The manager replie

ure at having her as a house-guest No!

and inquired about her husband's Later, in their own room, when welfare.

Mrs. Harrington answered his in. valentine he, graceless scamp spilled. boxes of candy seemed to dance in the same Sam who of old had ad-inexplicable, persistent fashion.

By lunch time he was in consider. the courtship and young-married-life

Instantly Bolton knew that all was not right; that there had been a slip up somewhere.
"Why in the world didn't you se

it yesterday, Bob?" asked Edith. "Not that I'm not just crasy about it, dear, but valentines ought to arrive on St. Valentine's Day, you know."
Ye gods! Sam had forgot to Sam grinned. "I'm next!" he said,

brazenly indifferent to his lapse into phone! Bolton explained. He paused for

the effect. There wash't any.
"It was dear of you," Edith has-"And, Sam,"-Bolton leaned over the counter and spoke in a confidentened to assure him again. Then al tial tone—"could you—er-a-could you ventured a boider stroke. last week and—and your delivery boy took it to the wrong house or—or lost it or—or—oh well, you know what I mean!"

now, Bob, that when your basket of truit came yesterday I was a trife disappointed—you've always sent me such handsome valentines before, you know!" fix it so that it'll look like I bought it now, Bob, that when your basket o

Bob gulped. Bolton fairly hung upon his de-"But why in the world tell me yesterday that you had order "Well," said Sam presently, with this vanity case? Just think of an air that might not have exactly thrill of waiting for it to come! disgraced a Justice on the Supreme thought you acted strangely last eve

Bench, "it's a trific irregular but— ing—didn't you, Nina?" but I can fix it for such an old cus"Oh, no," answered that p tomer as you, Mr. Bolton. Now, suppose we deliver the article and then, after a while, I'll phone Mrs. Bolton and in my best official veice present Bob. Now had it been Jack he deliver the article and then, after a while, I'll phone Mrs. Bolton and in my best official veice present our apologies and explain that when have forgotten about it being St you made the purchase we hadn't an- Valentine's Day, much less rememberyou made the purchase we hadn't and the sample, and had to wire to New York for one?

"Sam," said Robert Bolton, "you're a wonder! And now, what shall it be?"

"How about a vanity case? We've just received the very late—"

"No, of course not, I gave them."

"Mrs. Bolton has one."

"That doesn't make any difference; a lady never has enough of them. What kind has Mrs. Bolton?"

"Till be darned if I know at the second the second them."

"Till be darned if I know at the second them."

"I'll be darned if I know—oh, yes, it's a silver one and—by George, Sami I—I remember now that only the other day I heard her wishing for a gold one for afternoon and svening wear. That's the very thing! Let's see what you've sot."

Just then the mand announced would she please sign for it?

"Bob," whispered Edith tensely. That's the very thing! Let's see what you've sot."

Annual remember one and—by George, Sami!

"Bob," whispered Edith tensely. The portleres fell behind the retree have certainly made me look like have certainly made me look like have certainly made me look like have been supplied to the complete of the complete you've sot."

Sam coughed apologetically. "That's rather high, in gold, Mr. Bolton," he explained. "But I can show you two that have been greatly reduced—they were forty and we've marked them down to twenty-five. Of course, you understand, they aren't solid gold; but they are a very fine gold-plate on silver. And you need have no hesitation about it being in good taste. Here—here we are, and both of them.

caught a gimpse of his wife and Nina in the living room. They were intent upon something on the centertable. Yet, somehow, it seemed to Bolton that the electric enthuriasm he had anticipated was missing from his and Mrs Harrington answered it.